

Prudence Says So

By
Ethel Hueston

Author of "Prudence of the Parsonage"

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"Oh, that's not so bad," Carol said helpfully. "I've had pieces with worse lines than that. The imprint of a dainty foot, for instance. When you say, 'The wind went drifting o'er the lea,' you must kind of let your voice glide along, very rhythmically, very—"

"Windily," suggested Connie, who remained to witness the exhibition.

"You keep still, Constance Starr, or you can get out of here! It's no laughing matter I can tell you, and you have to keep out or I won't help and then—"

"I'll keep still. But it ought to be windily, you know, since it's the wind. I meant it for a joke," she informed them. The twins had a very disheartening way of failing to recognize Connie's jokes—it took the life out of them.

"Now read it aloud, Lark, so I can see if you get the proper expression," Carol continued, when Connie was utterly subdued.

Lark obediently but unhappily read the quaint poem aloud and Carol said it was very good. "You must read it aloud often, very often. That'll give you a better idea of the accent. Now put it away, and don't look at it again tonight. If you keep it up too long you'll get so dead sick of it you can't speak it at all."

By the evening of the Sunday-school concert—they were concerting for the sake of a hundred-dollar subscription to church repairs—Lark had mastered her recitation so perfectly that the minds of the parsonage were nearly at peace. She still felt a deep resentment toward the situation, but this was partially counterbalanced by the satisfaction of seeing her name in print, directly beneath Carol's on the program.

Recitation Miss Carol Starr.
Recitation Miss Lark Starr.

It looked very well indeed, and the whole family took a proper interest in it. No one gave Carol's recitation a second thought. She always recited, and did it easily and well. It was quite a commonplace occurrence for her.

On the night of the concert she superintended Lark's dressing with maternal care. "You look all right," she said, "just fine. Now don't get scared, Lark. It's so silly. Remember that you know all those people by heart, you can talk a blue streak to any of them. There's no use—"

"But I can't talk a blue streak to the whole household at once," Lark protested.

tested. "It makes me have such a—hollow feeling—to see so many white faces gazing up, and it's hot, and—"

"Stop that," came the stern command. "You don't want to get cold feet before you start. If you do accidentally forget once or twice, don't worry. I know the piece as well as you do, and I can prompt you from behind without anyone noticing it. But you won't forget." She kissed her. "You'll do fine, Larkie, just as fine as you look, and it couldn't be better than that."

Just then Connie ran in. "Fairy wants to know if you are getting stage fright, Lark? My, you do look nice! Now, for goodness' sake, Lark, remember the parsonage, and don't make a fizzle of it."

"Who says fizzle?" demanded their father from the doorway. "Never say die, my girl. Why, Lark, I never saw you look so sweet. You have your hair fixed a new way, haven't you?"

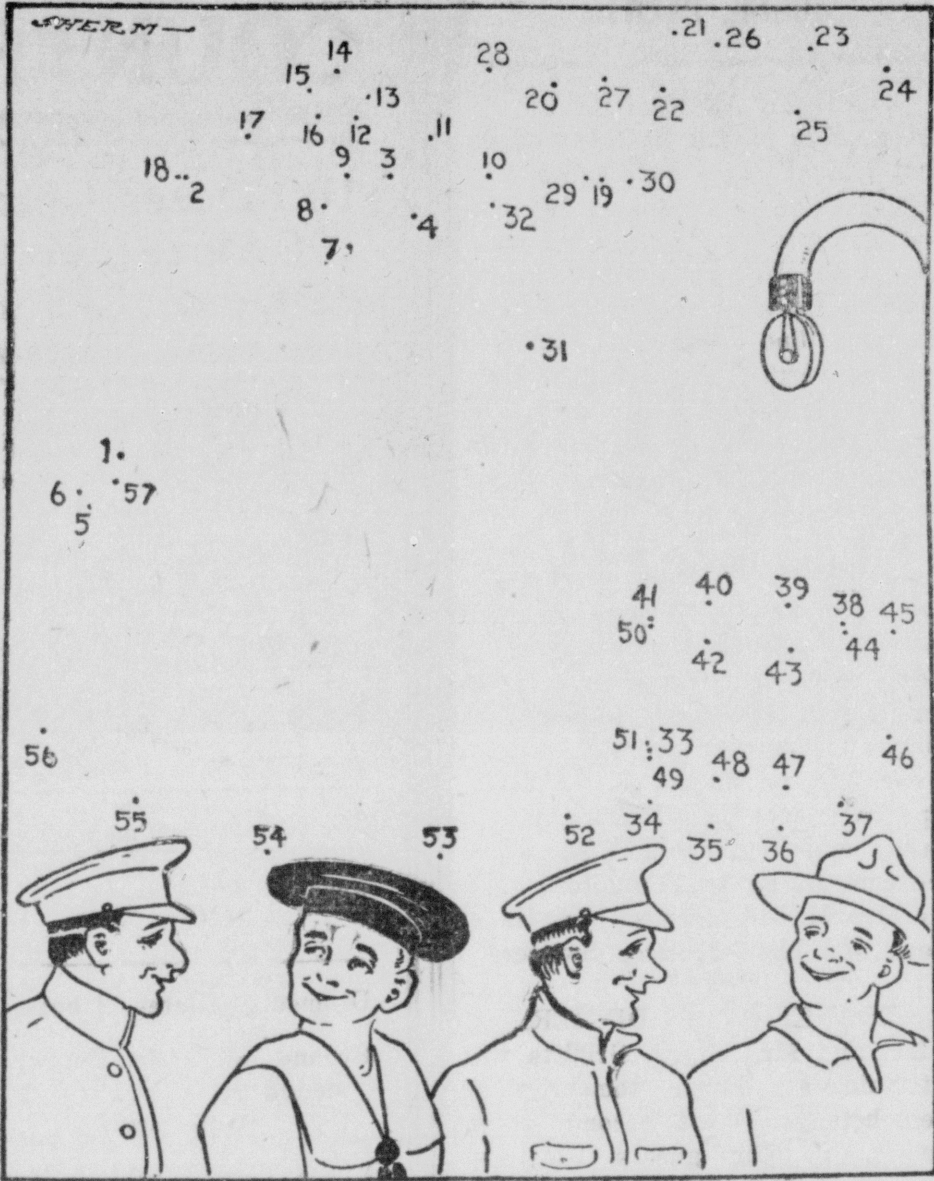
"Carol did it," was the shy reply. "It does look nice, doesn't it? I'm not scared, father, not a bit—yet! But there's a hollow feeling—Have the boys come?"

"No, but they'll be here in a minute. Jim's late. I do get sore at Jim—I'd forty times rather go with him than Hartley—but he always puts off asking us until the last minute and then I have a date and you get him. I believe he does it on purpose. Come on down."

And Grace looked at the pale sweet face with gratified delight, and kissed her warmly. Her father walked around her, nodding approval.

"Aunt Grace," he said solemnly, "it's a wretched business, having a parsonage full of daughters. Just as soon as

SHERM'S DOTS



THE DOTS SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

By Clifford Leon Sherman.

Dear Folks:—Nobody went to sleep the night we sighted the submarines, and I don't blame them. Everybody who could stayed on deck to see the fun, but nothing more happened. It was a mighty long night, however, and a little squall broke just before daylight, drenching most of us. When day broke, we were a rather bedraggled lot, but we would never have forgiven ourselves if something had happened and we had not been there to see it. However, our spirits rose quickly when we sighted someone coming out of the galley with the

SAMMY.

To complete the picture, draw a line from dot 1 to dot 2, then from dot 2 to dot 3, and so on.

(Copyright, 1917, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

that night. But I can't figure out why folks agree to do such things when they don't have to. I had to. It was compulsory."

Lark gazed at him with limpid troubled eyes. "I can't figure out, either. I don't know why I did. It was a mistake, some way."

At the church, which was gratifyingly crowded with Sunday school enthusiasts, the twins forsook their friends and slipped along the side aisle to the "dressing room"—commonly utilized as the storeroom for worn-out song books, Bibles and lesson sheets. There they sat in throbbing, quivering silence with the rest of the "entertainers," until the first strains of the piano solo broke forth, when they walked sedately out and took their seats along the side of the platform—an antediluvian custom which has long been discarded by everything but Sunday schools and graduating classes.

"Remember the parsonage," begged Carol. "Think of Prudence. Think of papa. Look, there he is, right down there. He's expecting you, Lark. You must!"

Lark tried to rise. She could not. She could not see her father's clear encouraging face for those queer flashes of light.

"You can," whispered Carol. "You can do anything, if you try. Prudence says so."

People were craning their necks, and peering curiously up to the second row where the twins sat side by side. The other performers nudged one another, smiling significantly.

"I can't," Lark whispered, "I'm sick."

"Lark—Lark," called the superintendent.

Carol sighed bitterly. Evidently it was up to her. With a grim face, she rose from her chair and started out on the platform. The superintendent stared at her, his lips parting. The people stared at her too, and smiled, and then laughed. Panic-stricken, her eyes sought her father's face. He nodded quickly, and his eyes approved.

"Good!" His lips formed the word, and Carol did not falter again. The applause was nearly drowned with laughter as Carol advanced for her second recitation.

"The wind went drifting o'er the lea," she began—her voice drifting properly on the words—and so on to the end of the piece.

Most of the audience, knowing Lark's temperament, had concluded that fear prevented her appearance, and understood that Carol had come to her twin's rescue for the reputation of the parsonage. The applause was deafening as she went back. It grew louder as she sat down with a comforting little grin at Lark. Then as the clapping continued, something of her natural impishness entered her heart.

"Lark," she whispered, "go out and make a bow."

"Mercy!" gasped Lark. "I didn't do anything."

"It was supposed to be you—go on, Lark! Hurry! You've got to! Think what a joke it will be."

Lark hesitated, but Carol's dominance was compelling.

"Do as I tell you," came the peremptory order, and Lark arose from her chair, stepped out before the astonished audience and made a slow and graceful bow.

This time the applause ran riot, for people of less experience than those of Mount Mark could tell that the twins were playing game. As it continued, Carol caught Lark's hand in hers.

"Are You Scared, Lark?"

they reach the age of beauty, grace and charm, they turn their backs on their fathers and smile on fairer lads."

"You've got me, father," said Connie consolingly.

"And me—when Babbie's in Chicago," added Fairy.

"Yes, that's some help. Connie, be an old maid. Do! I implore you."

"Oh, Connie's got a beau already," said Carol. "It's the fat Allen boy. They don't have dates yet, but they've got an awful case on. He's going to make their living by traveling with a show. You'll have to put up with auntie—she's beyond the healing stage!"

"Suits me," he said contentedly. "I am getting more than my deserts. Come on, Grace, we'll start."

"So will we, Connie," said Fairy.

But the boys came, both together, and the family group set out together. Carol and Hartley—one of her high-school admirers—led off by running a race down the parsonage walk. And Lark, old, worn and grave, brought up the rear with Jim Forrest. Jim was a favorite attendant of the twins. He had been graduated from high school the year previous, and was finishing off at the agricultural college in Ames. But Ames was not far from home, and he was still frequently on hand to squire the twins when squires were in demand.

Carol leaned close to her and began a violent train of conversation, for the purpose of distracting her attention. Lark grew more pale.

"Recitation—Miss Lark Starr."

Again the applause rang out.

Lark did not move. "I can't," she whispered again. "I can't."

"Lark, Lark," begged Carol desperately. "You must go, you must. The wind went drifting o'er the lea—it's easy enough. Go on, Lark. You must."

Lark shook her head. "Mmmmm," she murmured indistinctly.

"Are you scared, Lark?" he asked her as they walked slowly down the street toward the church.

"I'm not scared, Jim," she answered solemnly, "but I'm perfectly cavernous, if you know what that means."

"I sure do know," he said fervently, "didn't I have to do a speech at the commencement exercises? There never was a completer cavern than I was

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Miss Nina Wallace.
MEN
Tony Brooks.
P. Daly.
William Davis.
A. J. Demerick.
James Douglass.
Evert Liston.
John Mize.
Rev. C. H. Overman (2).
George Reynolds, 207 Bruce St. (3)
Jesse Riddle.
Ben Wells.
ALLEN SWOPE, P. M.
November 26, 1917.
Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

"SOUTHEASTERN LINE"

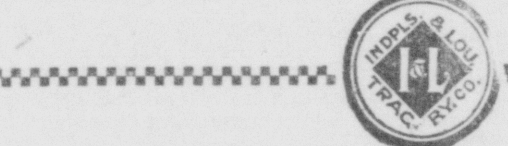
Chicago, Terre Haute and Southeastern Railroad Company

NORTHBOUND.				SOUTHBOUND.			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Seymour	6:40 am	Terre Haute	12:30 pm	Terre Haute	6:50 am	Chicago	6:50 pm
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Odon	7:00 am	Linton	7:14 am	Linton	7:14 am	Chicago	7:18 pm
Elnora	7:12 am	Beehunter	7:30 am	Beehunter	7:30 am	Chicago	7:28 pm
Beehunter	7:30 am	Elnora	7:44 am	Elnora	7:44 am	Chicago	7:28 pm
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Jasonville	8:15 am	Bedford	8:15 am	Bedford	8:15 am	Chicago	8:00 pm
Ar. Terre Haute	8:10 am	Ar. Seymour	10:50 am	Ar. Seymour	10:50 am	Chicago	8:00 pm

No. 28, mixed train Northbound, leaves Westport 8:30 a. m., arrives at Seymour 10:40 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

No. 27, mixed train Southbound, leaves Seymour 3:20 p. m., arrives Westport 6:00 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

For further information or time tables, call on or write
J. T. AVERITT, G. F. & P. A.,
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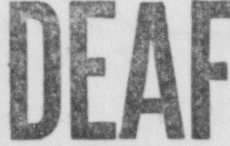
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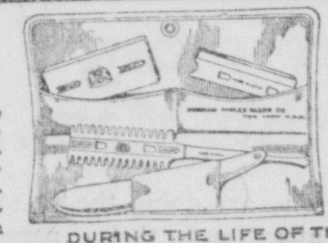
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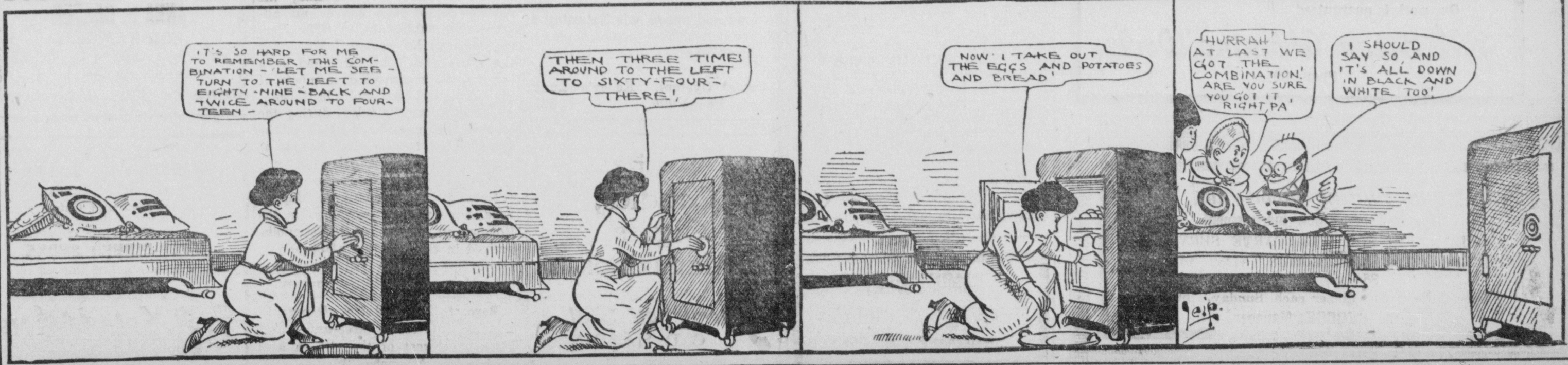


Every reader of this paper may secure a \$5.00 DURHAM DUPLEX DOMINORAZOR FOR \$1.00

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Our Xmas Goods are now ready for your inspection. Shop early while stocks are complete.

We will cheerfully wrap your packages for mailing!

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Sets—Powder Boxes—
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Palmer's—Godet's—
Harmony and
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A complete line of Devil-
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Parker Fountain Pens—
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Bulk Chocolates 50c per
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Jackie Saunders

in a five act comedy-drama

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—TO-MORROW—

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"SOULS ADRIFT"

Prices: Lower Floor 10c; Balcony 5c.

Matinee 5 cents to all.

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING MATINEE THURSDAY, 3 P. M.

Remember We Give Away \$5.00 in Gold Every Friday Night.

STRAND THEATRE

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SPECIAL THANKSGIVING PERFORMANCE THURSDAY

KATHLEEN KIRKHAM

in the great Mystery drama

"THE PHANTOM SHOTGUN"

BURNS and STULL

in a one act comedy

"PLAY BALL"

Prices: Adults 10c. Children under 12 years, 5c.

MATINEE—2:30 p. m. 5c to all.

Miss Luella Crockett and her niece Miss Wilda Crockett of Indianapolis were here this morning enroute to Vallonia to visit the former's father Sam Crockett and family over Thanksgiving.

Use Republican Want Ads. for Results.

Clothes Are a Big Factor In Making the Man.....

The men who are doing the big things of to-day are men who give attention to their personal appearance. They always wear clean, freshly pressed clothing. It is just as easy to wear a freshly pressed suit and the cost is so small that it can not be considered. We are prepared to repair, clean and press suits, dresses and overcoats in the manner that will be sure to please you.

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BUSINESS MEN'S NOON LUNCH 11:30 to 1:30.

35c. an 50c.

Special noon day dinner each Sunday. 50c.

NICK GEORGE, Manager.

SOCIAL EVENTS

GUESTS AT BANQUET.

A number of the employees of the local Mutual Telephone office were the guests at a Thanksgiving banquet last evening given by the manager of the North Vernon telephone company for his employees and those of surrounding exchanges connected with the North Vernon branch. Covers were laid for about thirty, and during the evening a number of interesting talks were given, which dealt with telephone work and were of especial interest to the guests. The table decorations were yellow and white chrysanthemums arranged in artistic baskets and each of the guests received a flower as a favor. Among the telephone employees of this city who were present were L. C. Griffiths, president; E. S. Welsh, superintendent; Miss Eva Mahorney, traffic superintendent; Miss Mary Teckemeyer, general auditor; Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bredeweg, Miss Hazel Clark and Miss Frances Switzer.

THANKSGIVING DINNER.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Griffiths will entertain at dinner tomorrow at their home on West Second street, having as their guests Rev. and Mrs. Charles W. Whitman and sons, Riley and Kenneth, and their guest, Gilbert Bond, of Liberty.

Coming Events

Thursday.

Knights and Ladies' of Security at the Court of Honor Hall. (Evening.)

Friday.

Junior Kaffee Klatch with Miss Josephine Pettig, 111 West Sixth street. (Afternoon.)

Christian Ladies' Aid Society with Mrs. J. H. Hopewell, West Fourth street. (Evening.)

Methodist Ladies' Aid Society at the church. (Afternoon.)

Baptist Sewing Society at the Red Cross workshop. (Afternoon.)

Amitie Club with Mrs. Theodore Brunow, South street. (Afternoon.)

TRAMP TELEGRAPHER PLEADS GUILTY TO DRUNK CHARGE

"Gets Smart" With Housekeeper When She Refused Him Something to Eat.

Abraham Lincoln Park, an aged telegraph operator was arrested by Officer Harry Finke last night and when arraigned in city court today entered a plea of guilty to the charge of intoxication. Acting Mayor C. W. Burkart took his case under advisement.

Park's arrest followed after a call had been received at police headquarters that he had acted very impudent when he was refused something to eat at a home on St. Louis avenue. He was highly intoxicated for which reason the lady who answered the door refused to feed him. He made several insulting remarks it is said. Upon the arrival of the policeman "Abe" had left the house and was found at a neighboring resident where he had been supplied with some food. According to his story told in court this morning he had come here to accept employment as a telegrapher with the Baltimore & Ohio railroad company. Acting Mayor Burkart is investigating the case and will likely act on the case sometime this afternoon.

ILLITERATE INDIANS ARE TAUGHT IN CAMP

San Antonio, Tex.—More than four hundred enlisted men in the National army at Camp Travis can neither read, write nor speak the English language, and their military education must be started from the "ground up" before they can be made to understand just what all this training of men means. They are mostly Indians from the remote and mountainous regions of Oklahoma, and Mexicans from country precincts of Texas. They are so distributed in the various military units as to be close to comrades who may act as interpreters for them while the army schoolmaster is giving them their first lessons in English and history, reinforced by geography, with the war maps of the world in colors and characters denoting battles.

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Residence Phone: 352

COUNTRY STORE SPECIALS

100 Dozen Common Grey Sox Sale Price.....10c Pair
100 Dozen Canvas Gloves Sale Price..... 10 and 15c Pair
25 Dozen Leather Palm Gauntlet Gloves Pair.....35c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Small can Hebe Milk.....6c
Small can Pet Milk, 3 for...20c
(Limit 10 cans to customer.)

Big line of Ball Band Rubber

Boots, Over Shoes, Rubbers
and Felts just arrived, all new
goods, which means better
wear.

Diomedary Dates, 2 boxes 25c

Ground or Grain Pepper, per
pound35c
(5 lb. lots 32c)

White Line Washing Powder,
6 for25c

Red Seal Lye, 3 boxes for 25c

Merry War Lye, 3 boxes..25c

1/2 lb. Good Grade Imperial or
Gunpowder Tea, for....25c

We get fresh Fat Hens, Springers and etc, several times each week. 17 1/2 c lb. THIS WEEK or until change in market.

We most always have Plenty of Country Butter at 40c lb.—also Fresh Eggs at Lowest Market Price as our Huckster and Tampico store supply us with a big Lot of Country Produce.

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\$5.00 REWARD—For information leading to arrest of parties who stole gun from my store. H. A. Schwab. n28d

WANTED—Good dairy hand. married man preferred. Phone 377. n30d

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FOR RENT—Modern eight room house, gas and water. Inquire Platter's Studio. n12dtf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Phone R-230. n24dtf

NO HUNTING—Muslin signs 9x17 inches, for posting farms against hunting and trespassing, 5 cents each, 50 cents per dozen. Call at Republican office.

Food Sale.

The Loyal Devoir Society will hold its food and apron sale Saturday at Hoover's Furniture store, beginning at 11 o'clock a. m. n28d

Fresh Oysters. Kelley's Lunch Stand. Phone 296. d27d

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Candies,
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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The ones who break the laws in careless moments, Their wicked souls may have some saving heaven. But the ones who rattle programs at a concert—I know they'll never, never go to heaven. R. J. CARMICHAEL

Weather Report.

For Indiana: Cloudy tonight. Probably rain extreme south portion. Thursday fair, slightly warmer north and central portions.

Seymour Temperatures.

	Max.	Min.
November 28, 1917.	44	34

The New Edison.

Diamond Disc Phonograph. E. H. Hancock, opposite Interurban. d16d

UNION THANKSGIVING SERVICES THIS EVENING

Will be Held at First Methodist Church—Rev. C. W. Whitman Will Deliver Address.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held at the Methodist church this evening at 7:30 o'clock and a large attendance is expected. Arrangements have been made to take care of a large crowd and it is likely that every seat in the house will be taken. The church doors will be opened at 7 o'clock.

Rev. Charles W. Whitman, the church pastor will deliver an address, his subject being "The Perpetuation of Democracy." Music for the occasion will be furnished by a union choir, composed of members of the different church choirs in the city. An offering will be taken during the service, the proceeds of which will be turned over to the city board of charity, to be used in Seymour.

Miss Minnie Shepard, a Baptist missionary who is working in the Roumanian district at Indianapolis, arrived in the city this afternoon to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Shepard.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Kasting, who reside three and a half miles southwest of the city, a son, Wednesday, November 28.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Large can Hebe Milk, 2 for 25c
Large can Pet Milk, 2 for 27c
(Limit 10 cans to customer.)

Hershey's 10c Cocoa, 2 boxes for15c

Bunte's Famous Cocoa, 2 boxes for15c

Armour's Bulk Cocoa, 1/2 lb. for15c

Pinto Beans, lb.....15c

Cranberry Beans, lb.....15c

Pink Beans, lb.....15c

Red Kidney Beans, lb....17 1/2 c

Home Grown Navy Beans, lb.16c

Lima Beans, new, lb.....18c

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Last week to sell Lenox Soap 6 bars for.....25c (\$4.20 per case 100 bars)
Flake White Soap, bar....5c (\$4.85 per case 100 bars)

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